



The Lady's Ramble to May Fair.

From grave lessons & Restraint I'm stol'd out to Revel here, yet I tremble and I
part in the middle of the Fair. Oh oh oh wou'd fortune in my way, throw a
Lover kind & Gay, non's the time non's y^e time non's y^e time, he soon may move a young heart wth
us'd to Love. Shall I venture no no no shall I from y^e danger go, oh, no, no, no no, no
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, I must not try, I cannot fly, I must not durst not, cannot
Fly----- I must not try, I cannot fly, I must not durst not cannot Fly.



H. Roberts Sculp. 1739.

Set by M^r. Weldon for the German Flute

Help me Nature, help me Art, why should I de----ny my heart, Help me Nature,
 help me Art why should I de----ny my heart, If a Lover will pursue, like the
 wisest let me do, I will fit him if he's true, If he's false I'll fit him too.

FLUTE

FLUTE